

10-3-1914

Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley,
Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New
York, 1914 October 3

Janet E. Davison

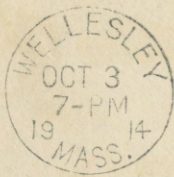
Wellesley College Archives

Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison>

Recommended Citation

Davison, Janet E. and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Janet E. Davison, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mrs. R. J. Davison, Bath, New York, 1914 October 3" (1914). *Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915)*. 224.
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcordavison/224>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Janet E. Davison letters (6C/1915) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact ir@wellesley.edu.



Mrs. R. J. Dawson
6 E. Washington Ave.
Bath
New York.

Sat. P. M.

Dearest Mother,

This is my Sunday letter - for I know there won't be a minute to write tomorrow. Besides all the rest, we have choir rehearsal early and then Society vespers and supper. I'll drop you a card tomorrow eve. to tell you the news. I can't wait much longer - I haven't slept decently for 3 nights and can't get it off my mind in the daytime - and Helen looks like a rag. It's silly of us I know but we can't seem to help it.

My laundry is packed & I'm going to take it down to the P.O. when this is finished. There's a paint or varnish stain on the back of the waist of my pink dress. The pair of white socks on top I never wore but that Mrs. Holmes could darn them better than I. Nothing has happened - except

that I've dropped Philosophy 16 - simply because I felt I had too much to do in the Academic line. I wanted to just listen in it but Miss Lane objected, so I dropped it entirely.

Please excuse my not writing more, but there's nothing to say, so -

Oh - The Soph. readers come tonight & Webb has a beautiful song & cheer to greet them with.

Now I must close.

With love to you all,
Janet.

P.S. - Please, when you're sending my laundry back, enclose therein the
which broom (with blue knot) which hangs in the bathroom - It's mine.
Don't hurry with the laundry for I'm not in distress for lack of clothes.
J.E.D.